THE WORLD

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20.

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Circulation Books and Press Room OPEN TO ALL.

EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD for the week ending Saturday, Feb. 18. was as follows :

MONDAY 92,040 TUESDAY 99,000 WEDNESDAY 88,400 THURSDAY 88.640 FRIDAY 89.760 SATURDAY 92,800 Average for week .. 91.773

ASK THE WORKERS The Saturday Half Holiday is not going just yet. And if it does not go now, it will

become a permanent institution. The law has not had a fair trial. Sordid coney-makers have sought to nullify it. Other employers of labor, naturally liberalhearted, have found it difficult to readjust their business to the law's requirements. All reforms take time. Give this one time and nobody will think of objecting to it.

The legislators home on vacation cannot make a better use of their time than to spend some of it asking the working people what they think of the Saturday Half Holiday.

BHERIDAN WON'T.

There will be no "man on horseback" in the Presidential race. SHERIDAN declines to mount. And when Fighting PHIL says "No," he means it.

THE EVENING WORLD some months since first mentioned Gen. SHEBYDAN as holding the promise and potency of a successful boom for the Republican nomination. But it pointed to the fact that a big "If" stood in the way-" If he will accept."

The General has ended the matter by say. ing, "I would not accept. No! Not under any circumstances." It is a wise decision, that admits of no question. Sensible SHER-

A PEACE OFFERING.

AUSTIN CORBIN has the munificence of Czar as well as a Czar's autocratic will.

His gift of \$20,000 to the miners is a timely and liberal one, and will relieve much suffering. Justice is better than charity, but charity is not to be despised when families are hungry and cold.

A generous gift often does the donor as much good as the recipient. It would not be strange if the peace-offering and the renewal of more friendly relations should lead to an adjustment of wages more satisfactory to the miners. So may it be!

JUSTICE ONLY.

The indictment of STAIN and CROMWELL for the murder of Cashier Bannon, of the Dexter Bank, in Maine, is a vindication of THE WORLD'S efforts in hunting up evidence the boy's exhortation. and causing their arrest. It establishes at least the probability of their guilt.

The only interest of THE WORLD in the matter is to have the truth revealed and justice done. The motive of envious newspapers that have tried in vain to work up an alibi for the prisoners is solely to discredit a World achievement. They have failed, as

usual. And still THE WORLD " moves on."

SWEETS TO THE SWEET.

The Flower of the White House, surpass. ing in beauty any blossom of the conservatory, departs to-morrow for a visit to the land of flowers-fair Florida.

The President's wife has well carned her vacation trip by her assiduous attention to the exacting social demands of her position during the "Washington season." She has been equally kind and polite to all, and has not made an enemy nor evoked a word of cavil even from the partisan opponents of her husband.

A happy journey and safe return to the Mistress of the White House. And GROVER,

Gen. SHERIDAN's interview should be placed mext after Gro. W. CHILDS'S editorial in the compilation of a "Ready Letter Writer for Those Desiring to Decline a Presidential Nomination." Mr. BLAINE's epistle may stand as an example of a withdrawal that does not withdraw.

The number of Republicans who claim to be "BLAINE's legatee" is still in excess of the number of those who have declined to be candidates. There is promise of a great will contest, and in the end it may be found that the man from Maine had very little to be-

The cyclone that swept through the city of Mount Vernon, Ill., yesterday, was the most destructive ever known in this country. The wrecking of 500 buildings and a large number of persons killed and wounded, attest the dreadful power of the whirlwind.

Come to think about it, the Pacific coast is not further from the centre of the continent than the Atlantic coast is; and yet a National Convention at San Francisco would not be exactly "in touch" with the mass of the voters.

What a beautiful and appropriate campaign flag could be made out of FORARER's " little breeches" dipped in calf's gore!

Loap-Your Incident,

[From Texas S[flings.] g Lady of the Period—Governor, \$10, piesse.

TO THE EVENING WORLD.

AN APOSTROPHE Hall champion of the many's rights 'Gainst gross infractions of the few; In your support of Labor's knights May you be ever firm and true.

Quill lance well potsed, and ink-incrust, In tourney meet the people's foes; Ride down each doughty, sneering trust That threatens added public woes.

Though youthful for the lists you seemed Your work your worth has fully proved; Of knight more true ne'er lady dreamed-Our champion you, and well,beloved.

AT THE LEONARD STREET STATION.

Roundsman John O'Brien is the champion pool player of the Leonard street squad. At any rate, the boys are all afraid of his game.

Dominoes is the favorite game just now at the Leonard street police station. At almost any time during the day when off duty Patrolman Patrick Rellly, Detective James Dunn, Patrolman Wm. Doyle and Roundsman Lon ligan can be seen in the back room playing away for dear life.

Elliott M. Stoddard is the champion good-natured man and Dave O'Callahan the boss walker. They tell a good story about the time Dave went to bed and thought he had "the snakes." A practical joker had put a live eel in the bedclothes, and when Dave came downstairs to tell about the snake some one removed it. No snake was to be seen, consequently, when he got back, and the boys were then nearly able to persuade him to send for an

WORLDLINGS.

This is the kind of temperance sermon they are preaching in Michigan now: " With land at \$42.56 an acre and whiskey at 10 cents a glass a man drinks up 100 square feet of land with every

M. M. Hinant, of Green River, Ky., has a fiddle that was made at Bonn-on-the-Rame in 1525, a hundred years before Stradivarius was born. It has been in constant use since its present owner has had it, and is a soft, sweet-toned instrument. A redwood tree recently felled near Humboldt. Col., measured 16 feet in diameter one way and 20

long, tapering to a diameter of 8 feet, and consained enough timber to construct a small village. Patrick Daley, of Meriden, Conn., 101 years old, has just made a contract with his daughter, Mrs. George Huser, to plough her garden in the spring, He is strong and hearty, and can eat a big dinner of pork, corned beef and cabbage, washing it down with copious draughts of hard cider.

W. D. Howells is a very painstaking writer, often revising and rewriting an entire chapter of the book he has in hand several times. One of his novels is said to have been wholly rewritten. He works steadily from 9 in the morning until 1 in the afternoon and is at leisure for the rest of the day.

A peculiar deposit which resembles clay in plisbillty, but which when exposed to the air becomes as hard as granite, has been discovered at the base of Bear Mountain, near Taylorville, N. C. Blocks of it have been dug out and used for all the purposes of stone with success and it is proposed to

Among the jewels owned by Mrs. Ayer, the rich widow of Dr. Ayer, is a large necklace of rubles set in diamonds. Several of the rubles are as big as a man's thumb-nail, and the central one, which was formerly a Rajah's talisman, is about the size of an English walnut. It is uncut and is literally a nugges of fire.

"Old Granny," a hen now on exhibition at the show of the Eastern Michigan Poultry Association in Detroit, is twelve years old. She has lived seven or eight years beyond the allotted age of chickens and is literally gray-headed. This venerable fowl laid fifty-four eggs last year, from seventeen o which chickens were hatched, a proceeding that was contrary to all the authorities.

Paschal Porter, the wonderful child revivalist of Indians, who is now only eleven years old, recently preached a sermon in the Baptist Church at Willamstown, Ky., that astonished everybody who heard it. The pastor of the church says that he has read sermons on the same subject delivered by the ablest preachers, but not one of them could compare in power or in elegance of diction with



Private Rehearsal with his Chair Ami (Cher

[From Harper's Basar.] Answers to Correspondents.

M. M. A.—The 26th day of August, 1839, fell on Monday, as you will see by consulting The World Almanac, price 25 cents.

M. F. C.—If you wish advice and counsel con-cerning your private affairs you should send a post-paid and directed envelope.

M. L.—A woman is of age at twenty-one years— not a day before. What she may do with property left her depends entirely upon the terms of the will.

G. W. M. -The Presidential Succession bill gives the succession, in case of the death or disability of the President and Vice-President, to the members of the Cabinet in the order of seniority. B. T.—The motion of the train has no effect upon the canson ball. Everything would happen just as if the train were motionless. The world is revolv-ing from west to east at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour. Two men facing each other with revolvers fire away, but the man shooting east has no advan-tage over the man shooting west.

J. H. G. —Do not ruin the tempers and stomachs of your household by amateur bread-making when there are thousands of men in this ciry who have spent their lives as professionals in learning the best way to make it. They will do the work for you cheaper than you can ruy the flour. "Homemade" bread never was fit for a Christian stomach, It has caused more crime than "envy, hatred It has caused more crime than 'envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness," for it is a pro-ducing cause of all these and many more vices.

How to Save Dectors' Bills.

Prom the American Analyst. 1
Never go to bed with cold or damp feet. Never lean with the back upon anything that is

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has

Never take warm drinks and then immediately good into the cold. After exercise of any kind never rice in an open arriage or near the window of a car for a moment is dangerous to health or even life.

Never omit regular bathing, for, unless the skin is in regular condition, the cold will close the pores and favor congration or other diseases.

When hoarse, speak as little as possible until the hoarsess is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced.

Merely warm the back by the fire, and never con-tinue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise a declimating.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a sil ht degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow, where the person is exposed to the cold wind.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one keep the mouth almost closed, so that the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose ere it reaches the lungs.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also the cheat well protected. In steeping in a cold room establish the habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the open mouth.

A PACK'S CONTENTS

Death for a Small Cause.

M. J. B. Messemer,

A Coroner of the County of New York.

PART I.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.]

OME years ago, a Frenchman and his wife lived in the back rooms of a west-side tenement-house. They were very poor, and although their living expenses were moderate they had difficulty in making both ends meet. The wife was a small woman and not over strong, but she did what she could to bring in a little money and eked out the mod

est household expenses

by all the devices

which were at her command. Still, even with this economy and frugal living, sometimes the dinner-table was poorly set forth. In these moments of trial the husband-let us call him Hector Lecroix, and his wife, Therese-used to exercise his rights as a husband by being extremely illhumored, and relieved his feelings by venting his sulkiness on his better half. He would scold her, blame her for bringing about such a state of things, and conduct himself generally like a man overcome by a long strain of persecution from a termagant of a wife. What was the use of his working feet in the other at the stump. It was 200 feet and she undoing it all, running about and spoiling everything by spending the hardearned money which he had managed to collect at the price of so much trouble and worry. That was the way with women. They were always a bother and a drag on their husbands. What did he marry her for, and so on.

All this was pretty hard on Therese, who did not get much money to spend, and that little she got by her own effort and was as careful of as possible. But she had become used to her husband's scoldings, and bore them philosophically. He was out a good deal, and then the poor thing found a little

content all alone by herself. Some times Hector would not content himself with reproaches, but got into a towering rage, abused Therese roundly and wound up as a climax by boxing her ears. On these occasions the poor woman would get frightened. She didn't know what Hector might do. So she would slip out to one of the neighbor's, if her husband did not prevent it. Sometimes he did. He wanted her there to scold at. He had a certain enjoyment in it or at least it was a relief to him, and he wasn't going to lose this cheap pleasure the expense of which was entirely borne by his wife.

So Mr. and Mrs. Lecroix did not live in one continued dream of rose-colored prosperity; but had plenty, especially Therese, to bother and dishearten them.



One afternoon she was sitting in the poor. dirty room, sewing on a dress of hers which was ripped at the seams. She was plying her needle industriously and humming a song which she had picked up from the organgrinders. It was a catching air from a popular comic opera. Therese did not know this. She never went to the comic operas, poor soul. But the greatest pleasure she had was to hear one of the bands which sometimes wandered into the street and played before a lager beer saloon. When the day was warm, and there was the prospect of enough to make a good dinner, if the band came and played a waltz Therese was almost happy. She forgot Hector's scoldings, and dreamed of the time when they could have enough to eat and her husband would be contented, so that he would not need to work off his illhumor on her.

Well, as she was sitting there, she heard Hector's steps on the stairs, and a moment afterwards he entered the room. Under his arm he carried something that engaged his wife's attention at once. It was a small black dog. That is, it was a dark dog, a rich reddish brown, nearly black. It was a delicate, slender thing, and seemed like the pampered pet of some fine lady. The most noticeable thing about it was that it had no hair on its body. Therese had never seen a hairless dog, and the funny creature surprised her.

Hector looked around till he found a piece of string, and he fastened it to the collar of the dog and tied him to the leg of the bed. The poor beast was trembling, and darted a frightened look out of his large projecting eyes, which seemed so moist that Therese would not have been astonished if she had seen tears drop from them. Then Hector came over to his wife.

"I've found that dog and I will get some money out of the cur. He's a bald dog and belongs to somebody who will pay to get it back. It will be advertised in the papers and a reward offered-\$25 perhaps." Hector's eye twinkled at the sound and it secemed like eye twinkled at the sound and it seeemed like opulence to Therese to possess \$25 at once.

When St. Peter closes the gate on a man does he opulence to Therese to possess \$25 at once.

They did not often have that amount of him out in the hot. They did not often have that amount of boodle" in the drawer.

"Now." continued Hector, "I leave the dog with you when I go out. Don't you let the neighbors see it if you can help it. They might take him off and get the reward, and I'd be left on the bald-headed cur. You look out he don't get away. If you lose him I'll make you pay for it, do you hear?"

Therese did hear, and resolved to take good care of the dog. She was rather pleased to have the little creature about, and got to like him. He seemed so comforted by any caresses

small head up under her hand and press closely up against her knees, while he turned his black, lustrous eyes towards her in a way that touched her. It was affection, and Therese had not enjoyed a very abundant feast of affection, so she prized it even in the little strange dog which had become her Jee George and Al Fielschman Not to Fight lodger. His not having any hair somehow impressed her fancy with the idea that the dog had been stricken with misfortune. It must be a poor dog which had no hair. How could be keep warm? Therese was almost

tempted to make a blanket for him out of her

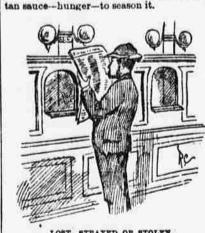
flannel petticoat. She could spare a piece

big enough for that without great discomfort

to herself. But, then, the thought of Hec-

tor's remark if he should see the dog blan-

itable purpose, and the dog went without it. She saved a few scraps from the simple meal and gave them to the dog to cat. He ate them in a half reluctant way, as if he couldn't bring himself down to that kind of fare had there not been a good deal of Spar-



LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN. The next day Hector started out about 10 'clock. "I am going downtown to look at the papers and see if there is a notice about that dog. You keep an eye on him, sharp. Hear?"

He walked down to Printing House Square and Park Row, and looked through the Lost" column in the big daily papers. He examined three and found advertisements for several lost dogs, but not one which called for a hairless dog. But the fourth one had the following notice, which he read with great interest:

\$25 REWARD-Lost, straped or stolen, a small, and answers to be name of bolly. The above reward will be paid and no questions saked if the dog is returned to the owner, Mrs. James Ferguson, — Madison ave.

Hector read it twice, and then picked up a scrap of paper from the floor and wrote on it, "Mrs. James Ferguson, -- Madison avenue." He tucked the paper into his waistcoat pocket, and, chuckling over the thought of the \$25 which he would soon put in the same place, started for home.

Part II. To-Morrow.

TACKLED BY A PHRENOLOGIST.

Beautiful Characters Fitted on Comedians Robson and Craue.

Comedian Robson sat in the café of the Union Square Hotel before something pink in a glass, Comedian Crane toyed with a slice of pineapple and a sense of contentment, and Manager Brooks eyed a ray of light that was tinged with a rich dark brown by passing through the goblet in his hand. Three blue columns of smoke arose from three cigars.

A strange party stole softly in. He was a queer-looking bedfellow, all drawn out like a skeleton, with a snug-fitting skin and bones on end, a searching nose and long, curling hair, gray on top and a shade of straw at the

hair, gray on top and a shade of straw at the bettom.

In quiet, measured tones he announced that he was a phrenologist. Would the gentlemen have their heads examined.

Crane's eyes twinkled as he replied: "Yes, Rob, let him try your head for the fun of the thing."

"A magnificent forehead!" observed the phrenologist, gazing admiringly at Robson Robson blushed away up to the top of his I'll go in if you will," he replied.

bling about Comedian Robson's head. The man of science turned on a stream of eloquence like a purling brook as he de-scribed Robson's moral, mental and domestic virtues. Robson's smile grew broader, and he did not observe the waiter lightly filch

away the something pink in the glass.

He was told that he should be a preacher.

"But." the phrenologist continued, "you always look on the dark side of things. You

should change your glasses and—"
"Hullo!" interrupted Robson, missing the something pink, "I won't change my glasses. Vaiter, bring that glass back. Peace being restored, the phrenologist con-sluded in this style;

Don't ever try commerce, for if you do you will-be cheated light and left. Take care of your stomach as you would a baby, and leave the finances of the family to your wife.

The man of science next gave Mr. Crane an equally flattering account of his character, said he had power of everything except faith and hinted that he was inclined to be godly. It cost them a dime a piece.

"By George, Brooks," said Robson, as he replaced his pocketbook after the phrenologist left, "I wish I had a shorthand report of this."

I can fix you all right," remarked Man-

"I can fix you all right," remarked Manager Brooks, drawing a yellow-covered book out of his pocket and thumbing the leaves.
"Um-um—oh, here you are: 'No. 16—Description of An Artistic Nature.' That's you, Crane. 'No. 21 B—Description of a Man About Town.' Robson got that."

The comedians grabbed the book and found the phrenologist's diagnosis word for word.
"I got stuck worse than you fellows last time the phrenologist was round," Mr. Brooks explained. "He buncoed me into buying a book."

ing a book."
Robson looked at Crane. Then he softly called the waiter.

Random Remarks. [From Puck.] Henry Clay never smoked-not even a Henry Small wonder that Philadelphia is a wealthy city.

Silence is golden. When a man is in reduced circumstances h generally finds that circumstances accumulate. A certain lamp is advertised as having a forty-candle power. It ought to be a great go in Russia. If a man wants to get himself hated in a country town just let him pay his servant girls \$20 a month. How true it is that we never know what the future and the merchant who never advertises has in

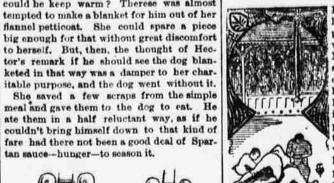
A Boston firm prints a book called "Bird Talk,"
We have beard parrots say things that would not
go even in Boston, where every one understands

There is even sunshine and ahadow in the life of measenger boy. Think of the difference between leing sent to a singging match with a message and being sent to at up all night with a sick man. A member of the Japanese royal family bends under the name of Honi Soi. The Prince of Wales is making inquiries as to his financial standing, with a view towards negotiating a relative ionn. It is the most wide-awake girl that never thinks of filling the ismps until after dark. But she is never so absent minded as to forget that it is her after about off and go right on acrubbing until the stars peep out above the distant hills.

that she bestowed on him. He would rub his SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

JACK DEMPSET WILL GO TO EUROPE FOR PLEASURE.

for a \$200 Gold Watch-A Brooklyn Billiard Tournament-Spartan Harriers to Have a Washington's Birthday Paper-Chase-The Hopper-Mack Fight Is Off.



HE New England light-weight champion, Jimmy Carroll, who recently gave Mike Daly, of Bangor. such convincing proof of his pugilistic ability, has just issued a challenge to fight any man in America at 133

pounds. Billy Dacey, the Middle States lightweight champion, has had a forfet of \$100 posted with Mr. Richard K. Fox for some months and also challenges any man in America at nine stone seven pounds. A young

sporting man conferred with some prominent uptown club and turf men last night, and a match between these clever fighters, which would definitely settle who is the real light-weight champion of America, may be brought off for a purse and stake in this neighborhood. Carroll, a first-class likeness of whom appears in this week's *Hustrated Police Ness*, was the clever light-weight of the John L. Sullivan combination, and besides a splen-did record in the English and American prize ring, has met and defeated crack light-weights and boxers much heavier than himweights and boxers much heavier than himself in many American cities where the strong boy's show appeared. Dacey is a remarkably clever light-weight, who twice faced Jack Dempsey. He knocked out the fast-fighting Jack Hopper, who came within an ace of beating Jack McAuliffe in four rounds, and is considered a hard customer for any man within ten pounds of his weight. If a match for a stake can be arranged between these men a well-known sport will deposit the money for a reasonable sized purse in any responsible hands for the privilege of running the affair. All the men will have to do will be to put up a forfeit to appear at the appointed hour, with three friends each, at a place agreed upon, from which they will be conveyed to the battle-ground.

What Billy Sexton calls a "Brookline" billiard tournament commences in Maurice Daly's Brooklyn rooms this evening. Mr. Jerry Wernberg and ten other experts are in. Big money is at stake, and the games will continue for two weeks.

The Spartan Harriers will have a Washing The Spartan Harriers will have a Washington's birthday paper.chase from the Carpenter House at White Plains on Wednesday. The party will leave the Grand Central Depot, via the New York and Harlem Railroad, at 10.20 A. M. An attractive programme has been arranged for the afternoon's entertainment, and the fair friends of the athletes will see the run and join in the festivities.

The match for a fight to a finish between the amateur light-weights, Joe George and Al Fleischman, for a \$200 gold watch, has ended in a forfeit by Fleischman on the second deposit of \$100 a side. Jack Boylan was training the sturdy George.

Jack Dempsey will go to Europe on a pleasure trip at the close of the present racing season. Some well-known turnites will accompany him. Gus Guerero, whose present address is the Putnam House, has made a match to run George Cartwright a fifty-mile race. It will take place at the Polo Grounds on April 7, and is for \$250 a side.

The Hopper-Mack fight is off. Hopper has aken on the Western Jack Dempsey in the 'Unknown's" place.

WILL THERE BE ITALIAN OPERA?

Campanini's Lending Soprane and Basse Sail for Europe. New York is looking forward with a lively interest to the close of the Lenten season and the beginning of a season of Italian opera

promised by Impressario Campanini. Is it to be disappointed in its expectation of hearing the melodious music of the Italian school, and especially the crowning work of

school, and especially the crowning work of Ver di, "Isgo,"

This question is prompted by recent developments concerning the concert company which Campanini is managing.

On last Friday Signora Rapetto-Trisolini, who had been heralded as the leading soprano of Italy on her arrival in America, and Sig. Nannetti, the company's principal basso, left the concert company at Washington and came on to New York, only to sail for Europe and home on the French line steamship La Gascogne on Saturday.

Signora Trisolini was accompanid by her husband and daughter. They were strong in their denunciation of Campanini. They claimed that he had not kept his contracts with them, and that he owed them for their services.

with them, and that he owed them for their services.

Friends of Campanini say that Trisolini and Nannetti were discharged by the manager, and that their leaving will in no way affect the April opera season, as neither of them were to appear in the opera company. Whether Campanini had broken his contracts with these artists, as alleged, they could not say.

could not say. Guests at the Hotels. J. M. Wiley, of Buffalo, has rooms at the Hoff-

Brig.-Gen. F. J. Marshall has pitched his tent at the Glisey. Lawyer C. B. Beach, of Cleveland, is at the St. The Sturtevant House shelters Charles A. Wilson,

a Providence lawyer.

C. H. Fisk, a well-known Boston lawyer, has The St. James recommodates Mr. S. Everart, a Cieveland bank President. Charles W. Eluor, Presidents of Harvard College, is at the Albemarie. Mr. Brunswick is proud of Henry Irving and Bram Stokes, bis manager.

C. F. Adams, a prominent merchant of Louis-ville, is staying at the Fifth Avenue. E win Dudley, Secretary of the Law and Order League of the United States, is at the Gilsey. E. E. Hanna, of Chicago, and F. V. Hudson, of Hartford, are among the guests at the Grand. W. D. Lovell, senior member of the firm of Lovell & Potter, Fifth Avenue.

The Fifth Avenue register shows the name of J. W. Chadsey, a wealthy woollen manufacturer of Warren, Mass. At the Astor this morning are ex-Senator E. S. Esty, of Ithaca, N. Y.; Ellis R. Usher, of La Crosse, Wia , and E. Scheuer, of Toronto, Canada.

Why Everybody Likes Biker's FAMILY MEDICINES and TOILET REQUISITES. Be

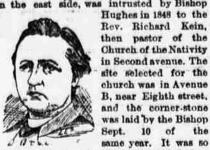
FAMILY MEDICINES and TOILET REQUISITES. Because:
First.—They do exactly what is expected of them in at least 95 cases out of 10.0,
Second.—They are always reasonable in price, being sold at about one-half the prices charged for the pasent nostrums, &c.

a Third.—Should they in any case fail to do all that is expected of them rou need only say: "This bas not proved satisfactor," and your money will be cheerfully returned, most reliable, or properties one without exception, are the most reliable, or properties one without exception, are the most reliable, or properties of the control of

CHURCH OF ST. BRIGID.

An Account of Its History and a Bleetch of Its Famous War Pastor.

The organization of the parish of St. Brigid, on the east side, was intrusted by Bishop Hughes in 1848 to the



REV. P. F. M'SWEENEY. far completed before the close of the year that services were held there on Dec. 2, when the building was sol emnly dedicated with the invocation of the virgin saint of Ireland. The structure itself was a fair example of the early Gothic style, and at the time of its erection was one of the most imposing and spacious church edifices

most imposing and spacious church edinces of the city.

Under the pastorate of Father Kein, who was noted for the zeal and energy with which he labored for the cause of the church, the congregation rapidly increased in number, an instance being given of the confirmation of 440 persons in the summer of 1853 in this parish. The pastoral residence was erected in 1851.

After 1852 failing, health prevented Father

in 1881.

After 1852 failing health prevented Father Rein from attending to his pastoral duties, and until his death in 1854 the Rev. Father Martin acted as pastor. He only remained in charge of the parish for a short time after Father Kein's death, and was succeeded the same year by the Rev. Thomes J. Mooney, then a young priest, who from that time conducted the affairs of the parish for twenty-five years. five years.

Early in his pastorate he established the Early in his pastorate he established the educational institutions of the parish on a firm basis, and built the parochial schools in Eighth street, which are under the care of the Christian Brothers and Sisters of Charity, and which now have a total attendance of about 1,100 pupils. He also established a select school for young ladies in East Tenth street, under the care of the Sisters of Charity, which has now an attendance of about 200 pupils.

200 pupils.

Father Mooney became Chaplain of the Sixty-first Regiment at the outbreak of the civil war, and went to the front with the regiment. He served all through the war with the Irish Brigade and sawactive service, having participated in some of the most notable engagements of the great struggle. When the war was over he resumed his duties as pastor of St. Brigid's, where he was given a most enthusiastic greeting by his old

duties as pastor of St. Brigid's, where he was given a most enthusiastic greeting by his old parishioners.

His career of usefulness was terminated by a sad accident. He was thrown from his carriage while driving in Fifth avenue on Sept. 11, 1877, the vehicle being upset by a heap of stones which had not been guarded. His skull was fractured by his fall upon the curbstone and he died two days afterwards. He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. P. F. Mc. Sweeney, under whose guidance the parish has continued to prosper, and who has in every way maintained the pre-eminence and the influential position which had been established for it by his predecessor.

Among some of the associations connected with the parish are the Altar and Rosary societies, St. Brigid's Benevolent Association, a Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, Young Men's Literary Union, Young Ladies' Society of the Blessed Virgin, and St. Brigid's Confraternity of the Sacred Thirst of Jesus, a temperance society. The congregation, which at one time was one of the largest in the city, is still one which takes a prominent rank in point of numbers, although the rapid increase of the German element in that neighborhood during the past few years has to a certain extent displaced the original population of the parish.

The Rev. Dr. Patrick Francis McSweeney was born in Ireland in 1838, and came to this country at an early age. His classical education was obtained at St. Francis Xavier's College, where after graduation he went to the College of the Propoganda at Rome to pursue his theological studies. He received the degree of D. D. in 1862, and was ordained the same year. After his return to New York he was first assistant at St. Joseph's: then he was transferred to the Cathedral, after which he went as pastor to Peekskill. He founded the parish of St. Mary's, Poughkeepsie, in 1872, and did much to build up the Catholic churches in that city, and placed the large Catholic schools there under the Rev. Philip A. Meister and the Rev. Daniel P. Ward. The



A Tough Duck. Mr. Jinks (to landlady)-What kind of a duch did you say this was, Mrs. Dinkly? Landlady—I didn't say. I simply ordered a duck rom the butcher's. from the butcher's.

Mr. Jinks (struggling with a second joint)—I think he has sent you a decoy duck.

A Rumer Dented. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.] The report that Carnegie's steel mills are work ing on a pair of skates for a Chicago girl is erro-

Pays Better in the End. iFrom the Louisville Courter-Jeursal.]
The young man who pays strict attention to the church bell has a good many chances of escaping the chimes of the police wagon gong.

[From Judge.] Gagiey-Won't you have some refreshme Miss Wiggle? Miss Wiggle—Thanks, no. I'm sufficiently re-freamed now, Miss Howler bas stopped singing.

A Good Reason.

(From Judge.)
Miss Lilly was trying on her first long dress. "No coubt you're glad to get rid of the short skirts," said her mamma.
"Yes, indied, for now they can't see me grew."

MSS. Returned. (From Judge.)
"Ab, Chawley, I healt you have written a book. " Yes. "

"What is your publisher's name?"
"Can't tell yet; I've only tried three-quarters the list so far." Texas Hiftings.
The New York World has a Nys to business.

A draughtsman is generally a designing man. Noah's voyage is scarcely more famous than the idow's cruse.

BACK TO FAMILIAR SCENES.

TENNIE C. CLAPLIN'S VISIT TO NEW YORK

AROUSES MUCH INTEREST. Former Associates of Lady Cook and Mrs. Martin Enger to Ascertain the Former's Wherenbouts-Her Sen Voyage and How She Impressed Her Fellow-Passengers-

Victoria and Her Husband Expected. The arrival in this city of Lady Cook, wife of Sir Francis Cook, of London, and formerly known to New Yorkers as Tennie C. Cladin,



have sought, but without success, the whereabouts of the latter. As stated in THE WORLD, however, Lady Cook desires for the present to remain in seclusion, awaiting the arrival of Sir Francis, who is expected to follow her shortly. In the mean time she During the passage Lady Cook appeared rather to avoid than to court acquaintanceships, and her walks on deck were, as a rule, solitary, except for the company of her little maid. This maid is a character. She is a stumpy little woman not much over four feet high, and not very careful as to her attire. But she seems to worship her mistress, and was at her heels everywhere, ministering to every want almost before it had been expressed, and when Lady Cook sat down to enjoy the brisk ocean air the maid was promptly on hand to tuck things comfortably about her, while she gazed at her with an air of veneration that could not have been more impressive if Lady Cook

could not have been more impressive if Lady Could been a St. Catherine and the maid a p



VICTORIA WOODHULL. Lady Cook herself attracted no little attention, though, singularly enough, some of the passengers appear to have supposed, all the way across, that she was Victoria Woodhall—not so strange

appear to have supposed, all the way across. Instance was Victoria Woodhull—not so strange a mistake, however, when it is remembered that Victoria's remarkable personality has always dominated her family. To Engian people, Tennie C. Lady Cook, is comparatively unknown, while Mrs. Martin is, or has been, almost as much a subject of discussion there as on this side of the water. Lady Cook wore on the steamer attire which, while it was becoming to her, was rather unusual, and would nave drawn glances to the wearer whoever she might be. She appeared on deck in a blue classe and a blue can to match. The can had she might be. She appeared on deck in a a peak and somewhat resembled an English navy cap. She looked even younger than when she left New York. Her features were plump and pretty and wore an air of satisfaction and confidence. So far as personal appearance was concerned, she was at least as good-looking as the average English noblewoman seen on this side of the water, and one of the passengers is said to have remarked that "old Cook was not such a fool after ail," meanin; by "old Cook," Sir Francis Cook, Baront, of England, and Viscount of Montaerab y letters-patent from His Majesty the King of Portugal.

one; of England, and viscount of Monteras by letters-patent from His Majesty the King of Pottugal.

'In manners and, I may say, in appearance, Lady Cook compared very favorably with women traveliers from abroad on Atlantic steamers, "and a gentleman who has occasion to cross the Atlantic pretty often. 'The voyage was comparatively without event, save when Lady Cook and other passengers enjoyed a fine view of the eclipse of the moon. It was a lovely night, and the spectacle, as viewed from the broadexpanse of ocean; reflecting back the myriad of stars, was one long to be remembered."

Arrangements had been made in advance for Lady Cook's reception in this city, and a private carriage was on hand to take her from the pless. To this vehicle she escorted her fee be mother, who leaned on her daughter's arm. What their thoughts were as they entered the city which had been the scene of so many events in Lady Cook's career may be imagined.

There is no doubt that Lady Cook's career may be imagined.

were as they entered the city which had been the scene of so many events in Lady Cook's career may be imagined.

There is no doubt that Lady Cook will be followed by her husband and by Mr. Martin and his wife (Victoria Woodhull), and that the two comples will make something of a tour of the United States. It will be a pleasant relief from their existence in London. It is true that both Lady Cook and Mrs. Martin have met and been introduced to the Prince of Wales, but this was on a public occasion of special honor to the generous husband of Lady Cook. They have not, if it said, the entree of the circles which are commonly open to Englishwomen of title and to the wives of wealthy and aristocratic bankers, but it is not understood that they complain of the privation, and they would adustices feel ill at ease in associations which embrace, in an aggravated form, the social features of which they had been the severe and radical critice.

The women of the London upper-ten feel a lively interest in the household affairs of the Viscountes and Mrs. Martin, and evince almost a wild curiously to know how the two peculiar wives get along with their two aristocratic husbands. But their curiously does not go so far as to find an expression in visiting cards or in personal calls.

Miss Bloot, Victoria woodmil's daughter, is described as a very attractive young lady. Victoria has always been deeply devoted to ner could, and in Cooper Union on one occasion she made a really touc ing appeal that her little one might be spared from any prejudice that had attached to ter mother. This is the substance and meaning of what she said, and the piving or sympathizing listence of that uny would hittle have anterparted that the wealth wealthest men of England's metropolis.

AN EVIDENT TRUTH.

The WonLD is the greatest " Want beger! No Other can equal its fame; The Rush for its space is increasing, And Loud is the praise of iTs name. And Loud is the prame of Studied

The aDs, by a million are Studied Each day that you made the sheet, And rivals (*) are watching with envy

Value of a Good Name. [From Fema S(Nings.)]
Brown—A good name is better than riches. Robinson-Yes, that's what Skippum said just

widow's cruse.

You cannot ludge a man by his coat; it is his promissory notes that give him away.

American politicians do not ride to hounds, as Engigh statesmen do, but some of them try to ride two horses.

before he lit out for Canada.

'It is rather singular that a defautter should say that a good name is better than riches."

Not at all. He made the remark when he two horses.

parishioners He is one of the Diocesan Consulters and a member of the School FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.